

SCOOBY-DOO AND GUESS WHO?

"CAMPY"

Jinkies! It's Freakazoid!

Written by

Bradford N. Smith

[NOTE: THIS EPISODE MAKES USE OF THE
SCOOBY-DOO, WHERE ARE YOU! CANNED LAUGHS.]

DISCLAIMER: This material is non-commercial fan fiction, born out of a lifelong love for the Scooby-Doo franchise, and is available for the public enjoyment of fans only. Any and all characters, settings or other references to the franchise in these scripts belong to WarnerMedia, Hanna-Barbera and any other relevant copyright holders.

scoobydooquy.smith@gmail.com



COLD OPEN

INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - DRIVING - DAY

Velma reviews directions on her tablet.

VELMA

According to my directions, it
should be just down this road.

FRED

You guys really didn't need to come
to my camp reunion. I don't even
remember going here.

DAPHNE

Are you kidding, Fred? I can't wait
to see your old camp friends!

SHAGGY

And, like, Scoob and I never pass
up a barbecue.

Scooby shakes his head as he grills burgers in the back of
the van, wearing a "HOT DOG" apron.

SCOOBY

Never.

FRED

[SIGHS] Okay, but I have a feeling
we should have low expectations.

VELMA

There it is.

She points and the gang leans forward to see the sign.

DAPHNE

Camp Huggbees! That's adorable.

EXT. CAMP HUGGBEES ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

The Mystery Machine pulls down a dirt path, passing under a
large, wooden CAMP HUGGBEES sign.

END COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

EXT. CABINS - CAMP HUGGBEES - DAY

The gang disembark the van and notice the eerily empty surroundings. Cobwebs cover nearly everything.

VELMA

That's strange. This camp seems deserted.

SCOOBY

Dessert? Where?

FRED

Everything looks empty.

SHAGGY

I hope that doesn't include the kitchen!

DAPHNE

Was it always so creepy here?

FRED

To be honest, I don't recognize anything.

Velma wanders to a bulletin board and wipes off a layer of dust.

VELMA

Look over here.

FRED

What is it, Velma?

VELMA

This bulletin board hasn't been updated in years.

SHAGGY

[GULPS] I've got a bad feeling about this...

Scooby gets a whiff of something and begins tracking it.

SHAGGY

What do you smell, Scoob?

SCOOBY

Barbecue.

DAPHNE
It must be the reunion!

SHAGGY
Lead the way, buddy, ol' pal.

They follow Scooby.

EXT. LAKESIDE - MOMENTS LATER

Scooby walks up to a steak on a grill, salivating over it.

FRED
Here's the food, but there's still
nobody in sight.

SHAGGY
Don't worry. We can handle this.

Scooby tosses on his apron and starts grilling.

FREAKAZOID (O.S.)
Hold it, meat thieves! Hands where
I can see 'em!

Shaggy and Scooby throw their hands up, scared.

SHAGGY
We're sorry, officer.

SCOOBY
I'm innocent!

VELMA
Who are you?

FREAKAZOID
Who am I?

With a smirk, Freakazoid pulls the screen down from above,
launching into his theme song.

FREAKAZOID INTRO - CONTINUOUS

It starts out as normal.

THEME
Super teen extraordinaire,
Freakazoid, Freakazoid!

Running around the frame, Freakazoid is clearly slower and
out of shape.

THEME

Runs around in underwear,

As he slowly jogs across the letters, Freakazoid trips.

THEME

Freakazoid, Freakazoid!

Nothing is inside the television monitor, as Freakazoid runs in late to lift up the model of the Capitol.

THEME

Rescues Washington, D.C.,

FREAKAZOID

Shoot!

THEME

Freakazoid, Freakazoid!

The recliner sits empty.

THEME

Unless something better's on TV,

Freakazoid hurriedly tries to jump in before the words pop up, sending the cat flying.

THEME

Freakazoid, Freakazoid!

FREAKAZOID

Come on!

Chocolate pours over nothing. Freakazoid runs through it quickly, at the last second, headed for the next scene.

THEME

His brain's overloading,
it has chocolate coating.

FREAKAZOID

No time!

SIGMUND FREUD appears by an empty couch. A chocolate coated Freakazoid speeds in, trips over the couch and crashes into him, sending them both offscreen.

THEME

Textbook case for Sigmund Freud,
Freakazoid, Freakazoid!

FREAKAZOID

Sorry, Mr. Freud!

A shot of DEXTER DOUGLAS is cut short - like a film reel being pulled off its projector. The song cuts with it.

THEME

Check out --

EXT. LAKESIDE - BACK TO SCENE

Severely out of breath, Freakazoid rejoins the gang.

FREAKAZOID

I'm a smooch rusty. Haven't done that in like twenty years. But you get the point.

VELMA

I still don't know who you are.

FRED

Do you work for Camp Huggbees?

FREAKAZOID

Do I -- Did you not listen to my theme song? [OFF LOOKS] I'm Freakazoid! I was cancelled and became a cult icon. Now executives are cashing in because reboots are hot right now. It's synergy!

DAPHNE

Cancelled?

Freakazoid gestures at the "fourth wall".

FREAKAZOID

They know what I'm talking about. Or at least their parents do.

The gang looks at the fourth wall in confusion.

VELMA

That didn't help.

FREAKAZOID

[SIGHS] You spent most of this season's budget, so you're stuck with a W-B-owned property as this week's guest.

Canned laughter.

FREAKAZOID

[AT FOURTH WALL] Can it!

He returns to grilling his meat.

VELMA

You expect us to believe you don't
know what's going on at all?

FREAKAZOID

Cross my heart, hope to die, stick
a Beatle in my pie.

He whips out a large pie, with RINGO STARR in the center.

RINGO

It's blueberry.

Canned laughter.

SCOOBY

You gonna eat that?

FREAKAZOID

For "a pup named Scooby-Doo",
anything.

Ringo hops out of the pie as Shaggy and Scooby devour it.

FRED

Where did he --

SHAGGY

Never question free pie, Fred.

DAPHNE

But if you don't know anything, who
does?

VELMA

And where are the other campers?

Freakazoid shrugs.

FREAKAZOID

Looks like we've got --

FRED

Looks like we've got --

FREAKAZOID

Oh, sorry.

FREAKAZOID

We've got another --

FRED

We've got another --

FREAKAZOID

Whoops, I thought --

FRED

Actually, I normally --

Freakazoid speeds through the line.

FREAKAZOID

Looks-like-we've-got-another-
mystery-on-our-hands! Boom! Nailed
it! Follow me!

Freakazoid marches off, the others follow. Fred isn't happy. Candle Jack peeks from behind a tree, watching them. He shushes the fourth wall.

EXT. CABINS - MOMENTS LATER

They walk back to the van. The area's still deserted.

FREAKAZOID

Let's split up, gang! Ladies
obviously with me.

FRED

Hold it! You can steal my lines,
but splitting up the gang is mine
and mine alone. Velma and Daphne
are with me. Freakaguy, you go with
Shaggy and Scooby into the woods.

FREAKAZOID

[UNDER HIS BREATH] At least I'm not
wearing a stupid ascot...

FRED

What was that?

Freakazoid plays coy and waves back with a smile.

FREAKAZOID

Nothing! Love you! Bye!

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Freakazoid gushes over Scooby as they walk through the woods.

FREAKAZOID

I wanna squeeze you, you cute
little doggy thing! You've got
cutesy spots and a waggy little
tail, don't you?

He grabs Scooby by the cheeks in an aggressively loving manner.

FREAKAZOID

Yes you do! Yes you do! Give me a
smoochy smooch with that squishy
face!

Fear in his eyes, Scooby looks to Shaggy.

SCOOBY

Help. Me.

SHAGGY

So, like, what kind of super powers
do you have, Mr. Freakazoid?

FREAKAZOID

Can I get real with you, Casey?

SHAGGY

Shaggy.

FREAKAZOID

Look, Matthew. I'm here to prove
myself and get results. So let's
hear it, how do "Shaggy and Scooby-
Doo get a clue"?

Shaggy and Scooby look at each other sheepishly.

SHAGGY

Like, normally Scoob and I have the
clues come to us.

FREAKAZOID

Convenient.

EXT. CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

They step out of the woods. A large, empty cage sits in the
middle.

SHAGGY

That's weird.

FREAKAZOID

Agreed. But at the same time,
completely normal.

Freakazoid runs a hand along the cage, then licks it.

SHAGGY

What are you doing?

FREAKAZOID
I know this cage.

Shaggy and Scooby exchange a concerned glance. Freakazoid turns back to them.

FREAKAZOID
I've been here before.

Behind him, Candle Jack emerges from the woods. Shaggy and Scooby freeze up.

FREAKAZOID
What?

They point. Freakazoid turns around.

CANDLE JACK
Hello.

Freakazoid jumps into Shaggy's arms.

FREAKAZOID
Zoinks!

Dissatisfied, Freakazoid enunciates, stepping out of Shaggy's grasp and stretching his mouth.

FREAKAZOID
Zoo-oinks? Zoinks? Am I saying that right?

SHAGGY
Yeah, perfect... Run!

Shaggy and Scooby run, Freakazoid puts his arms up and "flies" after them.

FREAKAZOID
Whoosh!

Candle Jack gives chase.

EXT. HIKING TRAIL - CONTINUOUS

Shaggy, Scooby and Freakazoid head down a secluded path, Candle Jack hot on their heels. "Seven Days a Week" starts to play.

[Reference: *Scooby-Doo, Where Are You!*, s02e03, "Scooby's Night with a Frozen Fright"]

They duck and dodge branches like maniacs, while Candle Jack follows at a less frantic pace. Freakazoid grabs Shaggy and Scooby by their collars, pulling them to an immediate stop.

FREAKAZOID
Stop the music!

A record scratches and the tune abruptly ends.

FREAKAZOID
What's with the sixties bubblegum
pop?

SHAGGY
I don't hear anything.

SCOOBY
Me neither.

Freakazoid shrugs to the fourth wall. Candle Jack closes in.

CANDLE JACK
I'm coming.

FREAKAZOID
Oh, pooppy!

SHAGGY
We've got to hide!

FREAKAZOID
Down there!

He points to a dock house, down a hill, on the lake.

INT. DOCK HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Candle Jack enters, Shaggy and Scooby are dressed like old-timey longshoremen.

SCOOBY
Ahoy!

SHAGGY
Shiver our timbers, there ye be!

Candle Jack is confused.

CANDLE JACK
Me?

SHAGGY

Aye, the captain's been looking for ye.

Freakazoid bursts out in a captain's costume, complete with a peg leg, eye patch and parrot on his shoulder. He stumbles to balance on the peg leg. It's clearly attached to his knee, with his leg jutting out behind him.

FREAKAZOID

Here I be!

SHAGGY

Looking ship shape, Captain!

FREAKAZOID

Are you sure? I feel less pirate and more booty.

PARROT

Pirate's booty!

FREAKAZOID

The toucan gets me.

CANDLE JACK

What's going on?

SHAGGY

We be late, that's what!

Checking his watch, Scooby shakes his head.

SCOOBY

Tsk. Tsk. Not good.

SHAGGY

Should've hoisted anchor hours ago!

Scooby shoves a pair of oars into Candle Jack's hands as Shaggy pushes him into a small dinghy.

SHAGGY

Get to the ship and alert the crew.

CANDLE JACK

But I --

Freakazoid repeatedly slaps him across the face.

FREAKAZOID

Hurry up, you fatty, fatty, chunky lard face!

CANDLE JACK
Aye aye, captain.

EXT. LAKE - CONTINUOUS

Candle Jack paddles out, until he realizes he's been duped.

CANDLE JACK
Wait a second.

Looking up, he catches sight of the trio disappearing back into the woods. He angrily tosses the oars into the water.

End of Act One

Act Two

EXT. CABINS - DAY

Shaggy, Scooby and Freakazoid collide with Fred and the girls, sending them all to the ground.

FRED
What's going on, guys?

SHAGGY
We --

Freakazoid shoves a finger against Shaggy's mouth.

FREAKAZOID
Shhhhhh!

SHAGGY
What?

FREAKAZOID
I want to see Scooby do it.

He pats Scooby on the back.

FREAKAZOID
Okay, "be cool Scooby-Doo". You can do this.

With a sigh, Scooby starts miming.

DAPHNE
You were in the woods.

FREAKAZOID
Yes!

Continuing the charades, Scooby acts like Candle Jack.

FRED
And you saw a monster?

SHAGGY
Like, did we ever!

VELMA
What is it? A zombie? A witch? A werewolf?

FREAKAZOID
Oh my! No, but seriously, I think he's a guy I know.

VELMA

You do?

DAPHNE

Who is he?

FREAKAZOID

I can't tell you.

FRED

Why not?

FREAKAZOID

I don't remember.

Fred massages his temple in frustration.

FRED

You're really not cut out for
mystery solving.

FREAKAZOID

Some of us haven't been doing this
for fifty years! Jeez!

The gang exchanges confused looks.

VELMA

Hang on.

She picks a shiny mineral off Scooby's collar. Freakazoid
leans in close.

FREAKAZOID

Is this a Jinkies?

VELMA

[ANNOYED] Yes. Jinkies.

FRED

What is that? Gold?

VELMA

Not quite.

Daphne grabs it.

DAPHNE

Pyrite.

VELMA

Precisely.

Daphne smiles.

DAPHNE

A Blake knows fool's gold when she
sees it.

Freakazoid prances around in celebration, with sparklers,
blowing on a kazoo.

FREAKAZOID

We found a clue! We found a clue!

SHAGGY

Scooby must've picked it up when we
were running from that kooky creep.

VELMA

That's odd. Pyrite's usually found
in geothermal mineral deposits or
coal beds.

FREAKAZOID

It probably came from the haunted
mines. [OFF LOOKS] I didn't tell
you about the mines?

EXT. MINES - LATER

Freakazoid presents the mines to the gang, with wide open
arms.

FREAKAZOID

Ta da!

Velma notices a trail of glowing white paint.

VELMA

Look!

FRED

What kind of ghost leaves a trail
of glowing paint?

SHAGGY

I have a feeling we're about to
find out.

VELMA

Don't be such a chicken.

FREAKAZOID

I bet we'd go in there for a Scooby
Snack.

He nudges Scooby.

FREAKAZOID

Am I right?

Scooby's frozen, his eyes wide with fear.

FREAKAZOID

I know, I know. I act like I don't watch the show, but really, I'm a huge fan.

There's still no response from Scooby.

FREAKAZOID

Come on, "what's new Scooby-Doo"?

Scooby still doesn't respond.

FREAKAZOID

I'll admit that one was a stretch, but say something! Anything!

SCOOBY

G--g--g--ghost!

The gang turns around to see Candle Jack, bucket of glowing white paint and a dripping paintbrush in hand.

CANDLE JACK

I'm redecorating.

The gang screams and everyone runs into the mines.

INT. MINES - CONTINUOUS

They arrive at a fork in the road.

FRED

This way!

They follow Fred down the path, Candle Jack slowly approaches the fork and takes the opposite one.

The gang runs in their usual fashion, with recurring background art. Bringing up the rear, Freakazoid shouts ahead.

FREAKAZOID

Are you sure I should be back here?

FRED

Not now.

FREAKAZOID

I'm thinking aesthetically. I don't want to break tradition but maybe it should be Fred, Daphne, Me, Velma, Shaggy, Scooby, or maybe Me, Fred, Daphne, Velma, Shaggy, Scooby, or I guess I could even see Daphne, Velma, Me, Shaggy --

EVERYONE

No!

FREAKAZOID

Wow. Touchy subject. Sheesh.

DAPHNE

Sorry, but you can be a little distracting.

FREAKAZOID

From what? We've passed the same pick axe like eight times.

CANDLE JACK (O.S.)

Hello.

Candle Jack stands ahead of them. Fred stops, creating a pile-up collision behind him. Canned laughter.

FREAKAZOID

Jeepers!

VELMA

This way!

They head down a side tunnel, Candle Jack follows.

INT. CORRIDOR OF TUNNELS - CONTINUOUS

They go into a *Scooby-Doo, Where Are You!* "Hallway Chase", but with tunnels. Various mixtures of the gang, Freakazoid and Candle Jack enter and exit tunnels. At one point Freakazoid rides from one tunnel to another on the back of SGT. COSGROVE, dressed as a jockey and using a riding crop.

Once they've gotten completely separated and mixed up, Freakazoid screams.

FREAKAZOID

Hold it!

Everyone stops.

FRED

What?

Freakazoid calmly saunters over to Candle Jack, tossing an arm around him.

FREAKAZOID

I remember who he is. I do know him
and he can't do anything to us,
unless we say his name.

VELMA

But we don't know his name.

FREAKAZOID

It's Candle Jack.

He gasps, covering his mouth. Candle Jack grins. Freakazoid slightly lifts his hands off his mouth.

FREAKAZOID

Ruh roh.

Canned laughter.

End of Act Two

Act Three

INT. CAGE - MINES - DAY

On his knees, Freakazoid desperately reaches through the bars.

FREAKAZOID

"Scooby-Doo, where are you!"

REVEAL: The entire gang's in the cage with him. Scooby clears his throat. Freakazoid turns around.

FREAKAZOID

Oh. Okay, I know this seems bad,
but don't worry, I called backup!

Freakazoid presents HANDMAN, a face drawn on his hand.

FREAKAZOID

Da-da-da-da-da-da-da! Handman power!

VELMA

That's your hand.

FREAKAZOID

Is not.

VELMA

Yes it is.

FREAKAZOID

No it's not. You're not my hand,
are you Handman?

Throwing his voice, Freakazoid makes Handman "speak".

HANDMAN

No way! I'm your number one
sidekick, and together --

HANDMAN'S WIFE, Freakazoid's other hand, in a blonde wig, enters the frame.

HANDMAN'S WIFE

What are you doing?

HANDMAN

Helping solve a mystery.

HANDMAN'S WIFE

You promised to end this superhero
nonsense when Billy was born!

Freakazoid brings in BILLY, a third hand, in a baseball cap.

BILLY
Mom? Dad? What's wrong?

HANDMAN
Nothing, son. [TO FREAKAZOID] I'm
sorry, Freakazoid, I've got a
family now.

FREAKAZOID
But what about us?

HANDMAN
We had a good run, but it's over.

Freakazoid tears up.

FREAKAZOID
I understand. Goodbye, Handman.
Mrs. Handman. I'll never forget
you.

The hands "exit". The gang stares at Freakazoid, stunned. He
wipes away tears.

FREAKAZOID
I'm sorry you had to see that.

He recovers quickly.

FREAKAZOID
Plan B!

FRED
Which is?

A PIZZA DELIVERY KID walks up to the cage.

PIZZA DELIVERY KID
Pizza for [READING] The best
mystery solver in the history of
the world?

FREAKAZOID
That's me!

He grabs it and tosses the kid some cash.

VELMA
You ordered a pizza?

Shaggy and Scooby grab the pizza and start devouring it.

SHAGGY
I love Plan B.

SCOOBY
Me too.

FREAKAZOID
Shoot. He forgot the breadsticks.

SHAGGY
There's breadsticks?

FREAKAZOID
There will be!

As a bolt of lightning, Freakazoid zooms out of the cage.

EXT. EARTH - CONTINUOUS

The bolt circles the globe.

EXT. ITALY - CONTINUOUS

Freakazoid lands at a table outside a PIZZERIA.

FREAKAZOID
Waiter! An order of breadsticks,
please.

INT. CAGE - MOMENTS LATER

As Shaggy and Scooby finish the pizza, Freakazoid zooms back, stopping outside the cage, box of breadsticks in hand.

FREAKAZOID
Got them!

SCOOBY
Oh boy!

SHAGGY
You're a lifesaver!

Shaggy takes the box. Fred steps to the bars of the cage.

FRED
You could have done that this whole
time?

FREAKAZOID
Of course.

Fred tosses his hands up in frustration and walks away.

FREAKAZOID

Don't worry. I've got an idea for how we can catch this ghost, and it calls for an elaborate, overly complicated trap.

Fred's back, eager and listening.

FRED

Let's hear it.

INT. MINE - LATER

A tangled mess of wires, pulleys and nets are spread throughout. Freakazoid looks it over proudly.

VELMA

How is this supposed to work again?

FREAKAZOID

Come on, Velmster, you're supposed to be the smart one.

She almost responds, but is at a loss for words.

FREAKAZOID

You boys ready?

Shaggy and Scooby stand on a red "X", dressed in 20s beachwear.

SHAGGY

I guess so.

Canned laughter.

SCOOBY

I don't get it.

Candle Jack enters.

FREAKAZOID

Now!

SHAGGY

Candle Jack, oh, Mr. Candle Jack!

SCOOBY

Candle Jack!

Candle Jack charges towards them. The others pull wires.

WHIP PAN TO:

ON-SCREEN: WE ARE EXPERIENCING TECHNICAL DIFFICULTIES

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
We are experiencing technical
difficulties. Please stay tuned.

Shaggy and Scooby scream.

FREAKAZOID (V.O.)
Look out!

A series of loud crashes. Fred screams.

DAPHNE (V.O.)
Hang on, Fred!

A hodgepodge of other various sound effects follow -- an elephant, a train whistle, etc.

WHIP BACK TO:

INT. MINE - LATER

Candle Jack is hanging from the ceiling, tied up. Freakazoid prances around him, singing.

FREAKAZOID
*I captured a ghosty, I captured a
ghosty!*

VELMA
I can't believe that worked.

FRED
All right, let's see who this ghost
really is.

Fred pulls off Candle Jack's mask and reveals Freakazoid.

GANG
Freakazoid?

FREAKAZOID
Hey guys.

DAPHNE
But if he's the ghost, then
who's...?

They look over at Freakazoid. He rips off his face to reveal Candle Jack.

CANDLE JACK
 Surprise.

VELMA
 For once, I'm confused.

FRED
 Did I even go to this camp?

FREAKAZOID
 Nope! It was a ploy to get back on
 television. And I got away with it
 too, thanks to you meddling kids.

Freakazoid winks at the fourth wall. Canned laughter.

End of Act Three

Tag

OVER CREDITS

Freakazoid walks before a blue background.

FREAKAZOID
[TO FOURTH WALL] If you loved this
episode, send a self addressed
slice of cheddar cheese to Steven
Spielberg and tell him to put me
back on the air.

He starts to wander off, looking for assistance.

FREAKAZOID
Now who do I have sign my time
card?

As the screen narrows to a circle, Scooby pops his head in.

SCOOBY
Scooby-Dooby--

Freakazoid squeezes in beside him.

FREAKAZOID
Dooby-Dooby-Doo!

Scooby's not happy.

FREAKAZOID
Hey, maybe you can have me back
next season for a Christmas
special! I do a great Jimmy
Stewart.

SCOOBY
I doubt it.

Pulling his head out, Scooby leaves.

FREAKAZOID
[JIMMY STEWART VOICE] Clarence,
wait! I want to live, Clarence! I
want to live!

End of Show